

# IRMA TIMES

Vol. 20. No. 6.

Irma, Alberta, Friday, August 9th, 1935.

\$2.00 per year in advance; 5c per copy

## Battle River U.F.A. Convention Held in July

A very successful convention of the above association was held in the grounds of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Spencer, south of Edgerton the last three days of July.

Numerous people brought equipment and camped for the full time.

The first two days were fully occupied by special speakers, reports and resolutions.

Besides the member, Mr. Spencer, the following gave instructive talks: Mrs. Price, president of the U.F.A.; Mrs. Frank Redmond, director of the Battle River constituency; Miss Margaret Archibald, vice president of the Juniors, who recently won the gold medal for speaking at the young people's conference at Alberta university; Wm. Irvine, M.P.; W. D. Farquharson, M.L.A.; Lloyd Reynolds, M.A., and Dr. Coursier, U.F.A. nominee for the provincial house.

The addresses were very much appreciated.

The weather was perfect, the attendance splendid, and much enthusiasm was evinced throughout the proceedings.

The third day was given over to the juniors, who attended in greater numbers than ever before. Part of their time was occupied in the convention hall and part given to various sports, such as softball, tennis, bathing, quoits, etc.

Mr. Spencer's Report on the Past Session of Parliament.

In making his annual report, Mr. Spencer began by giving an outline of the speech from the throne. This, he said, referred generally to the promises made by the Prime Minister in his radio addresses in January last. An important piece of legislation, however, not mentioned but afterwards introduced, was that to establish a Canadian Wheat Board. This latter legislation was fought tenaciously by the Grain Exchanges of Vancouver, Winnipeg and Montreal, and also by such papers as the Winnipeg Free Press and the Financial Times.

The budget, he said, was very different from any of the first three years of this government. Of the tariff changes there were 48 decreases and only 4 increases, special attention being given to the British Preference. Taxes on higher incomes were increased, and a gift tax introduced to obviate people dodging payments. There was a deficit of \$69,300,000 in the budget, if extraordinary and capital expenses were considered.

The trade of the country was slightly increased by both exports and imports.

Two outstanding items of expense are the interest on national debt, which amounts to \$140,000,000, and the cost of relief, which was \$60,000,000. The dominion government has spent on relief in the past five years no less than \$175,000,000.

Mr. Spencer said that during the last five years, and especially the last two, the government has made frantic efforts along orthodox lines, to make our present economic system work. We still face, however, the

serious problems of unemployment, debt, sickness, poverty and crime. Something more, therefore, must be done to make the fullest use of our national credit, and so give the people a purchasing power to solve the problem of distribution. The government, however, seem to lack vision in this respect.

Some of the outstanding features during the session were as follows:

1. Amendments considered to the B.N.A. Act.

2. Unemployment Insurance and other social legislation.

3. Economic Research Council Bill.

4. Criticism of Unemployment Camps.

5. Public Works and Housing Program.

6. Considerable legislation passed on recommendations of Price Spreads Commission.

7. Grain Board Bill.

8. Attempt to make banking a public utility.

9. Revaluation of gold.

10. Amendments to Farm Loan Act.

11. Adoption of a definite Health Policy.

At the end of his report, an invitation was given as usual to the audience to ask questions of the member in relation to his parliamentary work.

The keenest attention was given to Mr. Spencer's report and advantage was taken at the question period, particularly with respect to the Wheat Board Bill.

During the business sessions much pleasure was given from time to time, by musical and other items, which were very enjoyable, proved by the applause and the continuous cheers.

The U.F.W.A. held a separate conference on July 30, when a splendid handicraft was shown, the prize being won by the McGafferty local.

This was a beautifully made banner, made and presented by Mrs. A. E. Postans, of Heath.

Throughout the whole three days the keenest interest was shown by the five or six hundred enthusiastic people in attendance, not a slack moment being experienced.

The picnic-conventions seem to be very popular, and can be made even more so in the future.

Church Social August 14th

A Church Social will be held at Metropolitan School, Wednesday afternoon, August 14th. Ball games, races, etc. Supper served at 5:30 p.m. Everybody welcome. 9p

TENDERS WANTED

Education Point S. D., No. 2849 Tenders will be received up to Saturday, August 24th, 1935, for kalsomining school, hauling coal and supplying wood needed for school year.

D. H. CURRIE, Sec.-Treas.

MEN WANTED for Rawleigh Routes in North-east part of Alberta province. Write today. Rawleigh Co., Dept. W-67-5B, Winnipeg, Canada. Aug. 9-27.

LOST, 1 red bull calf, about 6 months old.—Eldon Fenton, phone 205, Irma, ma.

## NOTES OF INTEREST OF BUSY KINSELLA

We are glad to report that Miss Ella Cornack, who was operated on last week in the Viking hospital, will return home this week.

Mrs. Pansy Arkinstall, Mrs. R. C. Miller and son Duane, and Miss Thelma Miller arrived last week from Coalinga, California, and will spend a few weeks at the homes of their grandparents.

A farewell tea was held on Friday at the home of Mrs. D. Corbett in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Harry Coos. About fifty guests were present. A very pleasant afternoon was spent by all. Mrs. Coos and children and Mr. Jack Corbett left on Monday night for Windsor, Ontario, where Mrs. Coos will join her husband.

Miss Belle Arkinstall, from Edmonton, is spending a week at the home of her parents.

Mr. Carl Smogard was called to the United States last Thursday to be at the bedside of his mother who is very ill.

There will be no church services next Sunday morning, as the Rev. Mr. Griffith is going to the Mayo Clinic in Rochester for treatment.

Miss Christie Kerns left last Thursday for her home at Acme.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Burch of Sedgewick spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Arkinstall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Corbett were business visitors in Edmonton last week.

Miss Isabel McKie spent the weekend with Miss Thelma Miller.

CATHOLIC PICNIC SUCCESSFUL EVENT

The Parish Picnic held during last month at King's Park, Fabian was an unprecedented success. The park held one of the largest crowds ever seen in this district at an affair of this kind and it was a great consolation and mark of encouragement to those who had worked and organized the picnic.

Over \$160.00 was taken during the afternoon and the net profit from the picnic amounted to \$115.00.

Certainly a picnic of this calibre involved much work and the lion's share of the burden fell upon the women, who all night worked at the grounds all day, but had been busy for days ahead at their homes in preparation for the event.

We wish therefore, once again, to publicly express our thanks to all who in any way helped toward the success of our annual parish picnic, and to all who were kind enough to attend.

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## UNITED CHURCH NOTES

Services Sunday, August 11th—Paschendale 11 a.m., Roseberry at 3 p.m., and Irma 8 p.m.

An announcement of Church services may be regarded as somewhat commonplace and ordinary; that is to say, it does not usually receive much attention as a news item, nor does it always appeal as a personal invitation to join in the worship of God. It should mean both these things.

Bernard Shaw once made a statement to the effect that he found much in the Bible more up to date than in the morning paper. The proclamation of God's Word can never be out of date or old fashioned, and the sincere worship of God can never be out-moded; nor is there any real substitute for it. The following cutting taken from a recent issue of "Public Opinion" is much to the point:

"In one of Tennyson's letters, written from a little village on the Lincolnshire coast, there is a delightful scrap of autobiography. The poet was housed, he tells us, with 'two perfectly honest Methodists.' When he arrived, he asked his hostess for news. 'Why, Mr. Tennyson,' she replied, 'there is only one piece of news that I know, that Christ died for all men.' 'Well,' answered Tennyson, 'and that is old news and good news and new news.'"

Come and be a welcome guest in God's House. Hear the glad news of the Gospel, and join with your fellows in praise and prayer.

There was a gratifying increase in the size of the congregation at Irma last Sunday evening. The subject of the sermon was "The Earthly Task and the Heavenly Vision," which was introduced by a reference to Thornton Wilder's recent novel entitled "Heaven's My Destination".

According to one reviewer, the hero of this novel is described as follows: "But always he must bear witness to his faith, succor the distressed, combat evil only by love and gentleness, and prove to himself and to all men that the true Christian is the happiest man in the world." The main point of the sermon was that the person who is sustained by the heavenly vision, puts more into this life and gets more out of it, than the ordinary earth-bound person.

This sermon will be repeated at the out-of-town points next Sunday.

SOCIAL CREDIT PICNIC

The Autumn Leaf Social Credit Study Group of Auburndale held a successful and well attended picnic on Saturday, July 27th, on section eleven of school lands, three quarters of a mile south of Auburndale school.

Lunches and refreshments of all kinds were served.

The picnic, which had been previously well advertised and broadcasted, had been postponed on two occasions on account of rains, from Wednesday, July 17th, and Friday July 26th, but the heavy rains assured the district of good crops, and this made up in part for the disappointment felt on the two occasions when the picnic had to be postponed.

Rousing addresses were given by four Social Credit speakers: Mr. Granigan of Irma, Mr. Loke, Social Credit delegate for the Irma group, Mr. W. Masson, Social Credit Candidate for Battle River, and Mayor W. A. Fallow of Vermilion, Social Credit Candidate for Victoria constituency.

Mr. J. Little, the secretary for the Autumn Leaf S.C.S.G., had the misfortune to have his foot painfully injured by a truck at the start of the picnic. We are pleased to report that he hopes to be alright again in the near future.

The baseball score was 5-6 in favor of Auburn Leaf. The Auburndale "Bluebirds" won at softball.

Viking Softball Tournament Wednesday, August 14th

(From the Viking News)

Big hit of the season—Viking's first annual softball tournament for men and girls, on Wednesday, August 14th. Men's teams from Strone, Bruce, Lakeford, Quinte, Wainwright, Mannville, Viking, Rodino; Girls' teams from Ryley, Holden, Rodino, Mannville, Viking, Vegreville, Wainwright, Bruce.

Admission to grounds: 25c, 15c, commencing at 12:30 p.m.

Big dance at night in the Elks hall with music by Wainwright orchestra. Admission 75c per couple, extra lady 25c.

## NEWS ITEMS FROM JARROW

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Johnson returned recently from a motor trip to Montana. They report a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Harper and family left last Thursday for a two weeks' holiday to be spent at Clear Lake.

Dr. H. L. Coursier of Wainwright and Mr. W. Fowle of Edmonton representing the U.F.A. and C.C.F. delivered political addresses in the community hall Wednesday evening of last week.

Mr. Fowle's address was full of thought from beginning to the very end. No back biting or running other parties down. When we go to a political meeting we do not wish to spend our valuable time in listening perpetually to the fault-finding, the weaknesses and mistakes in the opposing party or parties. We desire the politician to whom we give ear to give his reason why the audience should support the political platform of his party.

Rev. R. W. Griffith is leaving Friday of this week for Rochester, Minn., for medical treatment.

The Wade Bros. are hauling cream for the creamery at Kinsella.

Mr. E. J. Kelly has returned to the old stand behind the counter of the Red and White store. Mr. Kelly is improving in health after two operations on his throat.

A fine moisture which came rather late has greatly helped grain fields and gardens.

Mr. Peter Milne of Edgerton and Mr. Ching of Edmonton defended the Liberal platform at the community hall Monday evening. Mr. Milne who is one of the youngest of our politicians gave us a fine address, which we all appreciated whether followers of social credit theories or Liberals.

Mr. W. Boyd returned last Friday from his vacation. He found things well cared for by his worthy assistants.

Joe Peetsman is our standby on whom we can always depend to do satisfactory work, fixing the memorial park.

The Miller & Symonds Co., decorators and painters, of Jarrow, are busy painting the school house and barn.

A word just came to hand that a family consisting of husband, wife and three children are walking from Mills River—town within 12 miles to the international boundary—to Jarrow. If anyone is in need of the services of a good man, please send word to P. O. box 616, Jarrow.

Silver Wedding Celebration

About 35 friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Eaton on Sunday afternoon, August 4, to help celebrate their silver wedding. They came with well laden boxes and baskets of tempting viands. The tables were set out of doors and dinner was served cafeteria style. It was a grand Sunny Alberta day. After the sumptuous meal Mr. Tom Saunders in a few well chosen words presented Mr. and Mrs. Eaton with a beautiful silver double vegetable dish from their friends. Mr. and Mrs. Saunders gave a silver bon bon dish. Mr. Eaton replied feelingly, thanking the friends for the gift and mostly for their true

friendship in every way. The young people as well as older ones enjoyed a swim in the Battle River. After a pleasant afternoon the guests departed for their homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Eaton many more years of happy wedded life together.

Mr. and Mrs. Eaton were married at Chippewa Bay, New York, on Aug. 30, 1910. Mr. Eaton has been a number of years and was compelled to move often, making many friends in the different towns.

Mr. Eaton has always been an ardent church worker and is a member of the Roseberry district Ladies' Aid and the Women's Institute. Their door latch always hangs on the outside and many a person has been helped by their genial hospitality. They have always used the Golden Rule as their guide and the community wherever they have lived has benefited by their presence.

For Job Printing see E. W. Carter

LOST—One Goodyear 31-5.25 Tire, mounted on rim, somewhere in Irma district. Please return to the Hardware store. A2

NOTICE

Ratepayers of M. D. Battle River 423

Atleast Weed Killer may be purchased at the office of the Municipal District of Battle River No. 423, Irma, at cost.

Arrangements have been made to have this powder put up in 10 lb. pails for convenience. 17c per pound.

CHAS. WILBERHAM, Secretary-Treasurer, M. D. Battle River, 428.

J. 12-A.30.

W. H. Barton JARROW, ALBERTA.

HollandTwine

GENUINE ENARCO OILS and GREASES as usual

JOHN DEERE and OLIVER MACHINERY

Shipping Hogs

Irma, Tuesday, Aug. 20 Jarrow, Wed. August 21

Hogs Bought Any Day at Irma

Hogs to be in yards at Jarrow not later than 2 o'clock day of shipment.

Foxwell & Johnson PHONE 13

## IRMA GARAGE

J. OSTAD, Proprietor  
FORD AND CHEVROLET PARTS

- 3 McCormick-Deering Binders, 8 ft.
- 4 Deering Binders, 7 ft.
- 1 John Deere Power Binder, 10 ft.
- 1 L.H.C. Tandem Disc Harrow, 10 ft., A1 shape.
- 1 Tandem Disc Harrow, 8 ft.
- 1 Gang Plow, Low Lift, 14 in.
- 1 Chevrolet Truck, 1928
- 1 Essex Coach, 1927



## THRESHERS' LICENSES Important Notice

All operators of Threshing Rigs and Combines in Alberta are required to be licensed, the fee being \$1.00. Those operating without license are liable to prosecution.

Licenses may be secured through the rural Municipal Secretaries, the District Agriculturalists, or by sending fee direct to

ALBERTA DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE EDMONTON, ALBERTA

## OBITUARY

CHARLES McLEAN

The funeral of Mr. Charles McLean of Irma, Alberta, who passed away in Edmonton July 30, aged 70 years, was held Thursday, August 1, at 2 o'clock from Foster & McGarvey's funeral chapel. Interment took place in the Soldier's Plot in the Edmonton cemetery. Rev. W. H. Hatfield officiated. The pallbearers were six members of the Canadian Legion. He leaves to mourn his loss two sons and three daughters, James, of Adenac, Sask.; John, Irma; Miss Eva McLean, Lavalina, Man.; Mrs. Patterson, Honda, Alberta; Mrs. Pike, Kinsella. — Edmonton Journal.

The late Mr. McLean enlisted in the 137 Calgary Battalion and went overseas in the fall of 1916. At the time he took ill he was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McLean at Mulhurst, Alta., who formerly lived in the Irma district.

## BIRTHS

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Saville, on August 2nd, a son.

To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grover of Jarrow, at Irma, on August 4th, a daughter.

## Special Notice To Threshermen

I am the sole agent in this district for the Waterloo Champion Thresher and Rock Island Tractors. We have a large list of almost new and re-conditioned Separators at bargain prices, also Tractors you can't tell from new. You take no chances when you buy a Waterloo, as it is an old established line. Do you require a new drive belt? I can give you the best prices in town! Double your threshing business by installing a Carter Disk Re-Cleaner on your separator. Call in and let me give you some information.

## RENFREW CREAM SEPARATORS

I have new and used Separators on hand now all the time. The Renfrew needs no more recommendation; all I say is ask any user. This goes for the Washers and Kitchen Ranges too!

## LUBRICATING OILS

My price on Oils cannot be beaten. Don't buy without consulting me.

## Holland Twine Now In Stock

V. HUTCHINSON THE JUST PRICE DEALER



Western Canada's Favourite Coffee

## NABOB COFFEE



—offers  
**DOUBLE  
VALUE!**

Because it is scientifically blended, smooth, fragrant and satisfying. Because it is sealed in a vacuum container, guaranteeing lasting freshness, and also, the one pound glass jar may be used for canning, or many other household purposes. Same high quality as in the tin.

Start saving your Preserving Jars Now!

**NABOB**  
One Quality  
Send for the NEW NABOB PREMIUM CATALOG. It's Free!

KELLY, DOUGLAS &amp; CO. LTD. VANCOUVER-CALGARY-WINNIPEG

## Agriculture In School

An almost perennial subject of discussion is the school curriculum, what it should and what it should not contain. Many there are who contend that the present-day curriculum in most countries is over-loaded with subjects and contain much that should not be there. There are others, including numerous organizations, who are constantly demanding that this or that new subject be added. For example, there are those who strongly advocate the teaching of temperance, not so much in the wider meaning of that term, but in direct relation to the use of intoxicants. Others insist that religion should be taught, while others again object even to recitation of the Lord's Prayer or the Ten Commandments. Still others call for the teaching of co-operation, the meaning and use of money, while the number of so-called social subjects and problems which different groups insist should be included in the curriculum are almost beyond calculation.

The real difficulty seems to lie in the opposing views held as to what is education, and what is the function of the school in providing it to the youth of the land. Is it the main function of the school to impart information, or is it to so develop and train the mind and intellectual powers of the student as to equip him or her for the battle of life irrespective of the sphere in which they may live or the particular activity in which they may be engaged? If the former, then a very extensive curriculum would be necessary to cater to all classes of students; if the latter, a fairly short and condensed curriculum might serve all.

There is one subject, however, apart from the rudimentary subjects such as reading, writing, arithmetic, geography, history, composition, etc., which it has been generally recognized should be to the full extent possible, be included in our school courses, and especially so in the western provinces of Canada, and that is, agriculture. Addressing the recent annual convention of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists assembled at Edmonton, Dr. R. C. Wallace, president of the University of Alberta, discussed this particular aspect of present-day curricula in the schools. Having stated that a good deal of thought has been given in past years to the kind of education in agriculture which can best be introduced into the school curriculum, Dr. Wallace said that it had to be frankly admitted that relatively little success had attended the efforts of those who are concerned with school education in the teaching of agriculture; that the formal agriculture of Grade IX, and X, of the high school had on the whole not achieved what was expected of it; and that the school garden, so enthusiastically proclaimed thirty years ago, cannot be seen in Western Canada to-day.

While stating that it would necessitate going too far afield to discuss all the underlying difficulties—lack of trained teachers, discontinuity of school life during the growing season, etc.—Dr. Wallace said it had been learned that in public and high school it was science and not the art of a vocation that could be taught successfully. For that reason he was of opinion that successful work in agriculture in the public and high school will come incidentally to the study of natural science. If the applications of the principles of science were continuously made in plant and animal processes, in weather lore, and in soil processes, interest in agriculture and in agricultural procedure would grow naturally out of the underlying scientific principles which have universal application; and the teacher would not be placed in the compromising position of posing, unwillingly, as an expert in a field where he or she was not accepted. That would be, he felt, the emphasis of the future.

On the other hand, Dr. Wallace pointed out, there had been real success in boys' and girls' club work, and in school farms in which agricultural projects had played their part, mainly because the activities were extra-curricular and conducted in the realistic atmosphere of the farm with the help of trained district agriculturists. In so far as these projects were honestly carried out by the young people themselves, they were the soundest accomplishment which had yet been achieved in the vocational activity in agriculture of school-age boys and girls. The unfortunate fact was that this system, as yet, did not reach all schools and school children in the rural districts.

These observations by Dr. Wallace would seem to merit the serious consideration, not alone of Provincial departments of education and agriculture, but of the parents of farm boys and girls who are themselves the trustees of rural schools and directors of agricultural societies. Dr. Wallace places stress on those scientific truths which are fundamental, which must be recognized and obeyed if success is to be achieved. These can be learned in school through the natural science course, even though such course may not be distinctly labelled agriculture. Successful agriculture cannot be learned wholly from a book, or through a study course, any more than can carpentering or any other vocation. But if pupils are sent out from the schools well grounded in fundamentals, made acquainted with the immutability of Nature's laws, with intellects trained to observation, to the detection of the true from the false, imbued with initiative and ambition, they will be primarily equipped for a career in agriculture or in any profession they may choose.

## Flying Fish

Flying fish do not fly, they do not flap their "wings", but merely glide through the air. After getting up speed in the water, the fish takes to the air, and wind current and momentum do the rest. Considerable speed is attained and a distance of 500 feet is often covered by these fish.

## Heard It Anyway

Although he sat only a few hundred feet from the bandstand, a visitor at a musical festival in Ontario, heard the musicians from a distance of more than 500 miles. Unable to hear the band concert from where he was sitting, the man turned on his car radio and picked up the program from Chicago. 2109

## Likes Life In The Arctic

Quebec Girl Spends Two Years In the North, And Is Going Back Again

Cities have no attraction for Marie Omeret, 20-year-old Gaspé girl. She found city life "empty" when she visited Montreal after two years at Cameron Bay, a mining settlement on Great Bear Lake, near the Arctic circle.

Marie spent a few days with her sister at Montreal, then left for her home in Gaspé. Late in the summer she expects to marry a young mining engineer, a graduate of Queen's, now in the Athabasca district, and return to the north to live.

In the summer of 1933 Marie, then 18 and fresh from the sheltered life of a convent, set out from Gaspé for Cameron Bay to visit her brother whom she had not seen for eight years. Travelling by rail to Peace River she joined a party taking in supplies. Then began a hazardous journey by boat through the Peace river, Lake Athabasca, Slave river, Great Slave lake and the Mackenzie and Great Bear rivers.

When the party reached Fort Franklin, 250 miles from their destination, Sept. 1, the water was freezing fast, and there was no hope of navigating Great Bear Lake that season. A plane was chartered to complete the trip, and Marie had her first experience of flying.

Trips by airplane to visit silver and pitchblende mines in the vicinity were among her later experiences. It was some time, however, before she was permitted to go down into the mines. The miners were superstitious about women in the workings.

At Cameron Bay, where Marie was one of eight white women, she had plenty of time to observe the life and customs of the Indians and Eskimos. She preferred the latter, she said, because they were cleaner in their habits than the Indians.

"Wives among the Eskimos may be bartered just as are articles of commerce. Marie told of one occasion when an Eskimo offered his wife and two daughters in exchange for a fine rifle which he coveted. Stealing another man's wife, however, is a serious crime, for which, in the Eskimo idea of justice, death is the fit punishment.

## Gulls Fond Of Cherries

Have Their Own Method Of Securing The Fruit

A remarkable case of birds meeting a new situation by a change in their characteristic behavior has just been reported to the U.S. Biological Survey. The birds are the gulls at Salt Lake Valley of Utah. They are fond of cherries. Great cherry orchards have sprung up there during the territory in the last few decades. Now the gull with its clumsy, webbed feet, cannot perch on the branches and help itself to cherries like the robin. It must wait for the fruit to fall which doesn't happen in the great commercial orchards. So the gulls have learned to hover over the trees, beat down the fruit with their wings and then fly to the ground and feast on their harvest. They also have been observed in the tops of the cherry trees supporting themselves with outspread wings and devouring all the fruit within reach.

The new food habit says Clarence Cottam, food-habits expert of the Biological Survey, seems to have developed as a result of a locally increased gull population and the consequent greater competition for the limited supply of usual foods.

## Cheered Wrong Man

Lloyd George has a "double" in James Gray, a magistrate in Glasgow, Scotland. This former premier learned when he recently appeared before an audience of 3,000 in Glasgow to tell about his New Deal proposals. Gray arrived at the hall first, was mistaken for Lloyd George, and received round and round of cheers. When Lloyd George arrived much of the lung power had been spent.

## The Lunar Eclipse

A lunar eclipse is caused by the direct alignment of the sun, earth and moon, with the moon passing through the umbral cone, stretching about 860,000 miles into space. The long duration of the last eclipse—four hours 40 minutes and 18 seconds—is caused by the moon's passing through a thick portion of the cone, approximately 228,000 miles away from the earth.

**NATURE'S MINERAL SALTS**  
Cleanses the system—purifies the blood—restores vitality—relieves constipation, indigestion, rheumatism, kidney and liver ailments. At all drug stores.

## South Africa Celebrates

New British Dominion Was Formed 25 Years Ago

In the hectic period of the King's silver jubilee another has been overlooked, that of the Union of South Africa. It was in the summer of 1910 that the former Boer republics of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State joined with "The Cape" and Natal to form another British dominion overseas.

The Boer War had ended some nine years previously, and thanks to the vision, the generous trust of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Liberal prime minister, the Dutch people were granted a free constitution within the British Empire instead of being treated as a conquered nation. Instead of their independence being taken from them they were given greater freedom than they even had under old "Oom" Paul Kruger.

There were, and probably are still among the older Afrikaners, a few recalcitrants, but the great majority are, if not ardent Britishers, South Africans first and Britishers next—which is about the situation in Canada—Canadians first, then loyal Britishers. Their loyalty was put to a severe test four years after Union when the Great War broke out and Germany in South-West Africa attempted to foment an anti-British rising. A small number did make themselves troublesome, but Boer and British combined to crush the German forces and soon put an end to Germanism in South Africa.

There is no sturdier Britisher in the Empire than the former Boer general, Jan Smuts, who has one of the finest minds in the world, and General Hertzog, the prime minister, has also become a firm friend of Britain. South Africa has a white population of about two millions, 55 per cent. Dutch and 40 per cent. British. The country is very prosperous chiefly owing to its vast gold belt, and it can look forward to the future with confidence.—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

## Has Lived On Farm

Canada's Second Woman Senator Eight Years In Saskatchewan

Canada's first woman senator knows, from first hand, of life on a Saskatchewan farm. She is Mrs. Howard Fallis, and she was recently appointed to the senate.

Mrs. Fallis, in the days gone by, once lived for eight years on a farm in Saskatchewan, according to word from the east.

An eloquent and public spirited wife of a Peterborough, Ontario, farmer, Mrs. Fallis holds the distinction of being the second woman member of the Canadian senate. She is the third of her sex to hold a seat in Canada's parliament, and the only woman on the government side of the red chamber.

The name of Mrs. Iva Campbell Fallis appeared among the list of 10 senators named by Prime Minister R. B. Bennett. She combines the ability of performing most of the heavy duties of farm life with that of an eloquent platform speaker.

In February, 1930, shortly after the judicial committee of the privy council had decided in Canada women were "persons" and entitled to all the prerogatives enjoyed by men in respect to government, the then prime minister, W. L. Mackenzie King, summoned Mrs. Cairine Wilson, of Ottawa, to the senate. She was the first woman senator, and the second woman to become a member of Canada's parliament.

Long before that, in 1921, Miss Agnes MacPhail, a Grey county farmer's daughter and school teacher, was elected to the House of Commons for Southeast Grey, Ont. She was the first of her sex to take a seat in the Dominion parliament and has been returned at every general election since.

## Damage Has Been Repaired

Last Evidence Of Zeppelins' Havoc Disappears From London

Last visible evidence of the havoc wrought on London and suburbs by World War Zeppelins has disappeared. A waste block near Ely-place, in Camberwell, where three houses were blown to pieces in a 1917 air raid, has been cleared for a row of modern buildings. It was supposed to be the last remaining ruin of any consequence. The base of Cleopatra's Needle on Victoria Embankment, only a few blocks from the Houses of Parliament is heavily pockmarked.

To rub anything through a sieve, always use a wooden spoon in preference to a metal one.

A hick town is where most of the big shots in the city who have made good came from.

**BIG size BIG value BIG satisfaction**  
**BIG BEN**  
THE PERFECT  
Chewing Tobacco

## FASHION FANCIES



**SUCH CHILDLIKE CHIC—EASY TO WEAR—SO SIMPLE TO MAKE AND AT MODERATE COST**

By Ellen Worth

Here's a darling little coat and hat ensemble for tiny tots, so cozy to wear—and smart.

The coat buttons snugly at the neck, and being doubly breasted, affords ample chest protection. In soft, Copen-blue diagonal worsted was this model with hat to match. It was lined with a wool silk crepe mixture.

For more severe weather, a lovely idea is to use a quilted effect woolly backed silk. This is warmer than an ordinary lining and does away with the necessity of using an interlining.

Style No. 303 is designed for sizes 1, 2, 3 and 4 years. Size 4 requires 1½ yards of 54-inch material for hat and coat with 1½ yards of 35-inch lining and ¾ yard of 12-inch interlining for hat. Pattern includes the hat and coat.

Patterns 15c each. Address mail orders to: Pattern Department, Winnipeg Newspaper, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg.

Summer Fashion Book contains many more smart, cool vacation clothes. Send for your copy to-day, the price is 15 cents.

Returns of the production of processed cheese in Canada were collected by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics for the first time in 1924. Total production in that year amounted to 16,893,263 pounds. Since 1925, when 32,652,569 pounds were produced, production has declined, dropping to 10,635,024 pounds in 1933. Production in 1934 amounted to 11,996,348 pounds, an increase over 1933 of 1,361,324 pounds, or 13 per cent.

## Looking For Proof

Hendrick Willem Van Loon, noted Dutch-American historian and traveler, who recently commenced a radio program from New York, as a boy of 11 in Rotterdam spent three days watching a statue of Erasmus to see if the bronze figure really did turn a page of his book every hour, as the legend said.

Suitor—And where is your sister, Jimmy?

Jimmy—She just ran upstairs to change rings when she saw you coming.

## Health Of The World

Population Of Most Countries Retains Good Health During Years Of Depression

According to the data supplied by the League of Nations Year Book, it looks as though mankind not only could take the depression, but waxes healthy under its vicissitudes. The death rate is all except three of the thirty countries reporting was less than the average in the prosperous five years 1926 to 1930. The birth rate average also fell, rising slightly in the last year in five of the countries, namely, Germany, Great Britain, Ireland, Poland and Denmark.

Germany has a long lead in this regard, her population increasing 7.1 per 1,000, twice as fast as in 1931, and seven times faster than that of France, and more than twice as fast as that of Great Britain, where it was 3.3 last year. United States for 1933 was 5.7.

The League book does not touch upon the cases of mental illness, but a study made by the United States National Committee for Mental Disease and the American Psychiatric Association, asserts that mental ailments have shown no increase since the depression, a finding that is contrary to the general impression.—Winnipeg Free Press.

## Completes Long Trip

Dutch Submarine Travels From Holland To West Indies

The most ambitious trip ever undertaken in any submarine ended recently when The Netherlands Navy's K-18 arrived at Amsterdam from Surabaya, East Indies, having left Helder, Holland, on November 14 last, covering a distance of more than 25,000 miles.

The submarine, under her own power and without an escort, visited five continents. The trip included fifteen, twenty and twenty-five day stretches without a break. The submarine dived 230 times, remaining under water for 264 hours. The crew of 35 men was under Commander G. E. Hetterzy, also aboard being Professor Felix A. Vening, of Utrecht University, charged with scientific observations. The latter made the deepest sounding ever made in the Atlantic, namely 6,700 metres between Dakar and Pernambuco.

The stockyards at Williams Lake, B.C., lie in the centre of a miniature empire, with the Cariboo country to the east and the Chilcotin country to the west. An idea of the size of this territory may be gauged from the fact that it takes three weeks to drive cattle to the stockyards from the more remote ranches, while the bulk of the cattle which comes from the west of the Chilcotin river requires ten days to take the trip.

## HORSES WORK BETTER

when freed from Saddle Bells, Collars, Breeches, etc., etc. by Minard's Liniment. Keeping a bottle of Minard's in the stable as well as in the house saves Vet's and Doctor's bills.

**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT





## MISS ALADDIN

—By—  
Christine Whitting Parmenter  
Author of  
"One Wide River to Cross"  
"The Unknown Port," Etc.

## SYNOPSIS

Nancy Nelson is a sub-deb, a gay, irresponsible girl of nineteen, with no care beyond the choice of her costume for her coming-out party. Suddenly, in the market, she is received from an eccentric relative in Colorado, who offers the girl a home on what seems to be impossible conditions.

After much consideration Cousin Columbine's offer is accepted, and Nancy and Jack arrive at Pine Ridge. They are met at the railway station by Columbine Nelson, who in turn introduces Mark and Adams, two neighbors of Aunt Columbine, and the party set out for Pine Ridge, which village causes dismay to both Nancy and Jack because of its dilapidated appearance and general look of poverty. Nancy and Jack are shown to the rooms they are to occupy, and both the young people consider the furniture and decorations hateful and, contrasting the present quarters with their luxurious home in Boston, wonder if they can endure the change for any length of time. Aunt Columbine tells why she wrote the letter to them, and relates some of her early experiences at Pine Ridge of hostile Indians and forest fires, of her father's hunt for gold, and of her mother's splendid spirit, but frail body, which could not endure the strain of pioneer life.

Nancy set out the afternoon to climb to the top of a hill so as to obtain a view of the surrounding landscape and misses the path Aurora Tubbs had told her to follow. A truck comes along the road, driven by Matthew Adams, and she asks him which way to go. They ascend the hill, look around, and then go on to Cousin Columbine's.

No Go On With The Story

## CHAPTER IX.—Continued

"Sometimes they're fierce. Mother insists it's because we're so near the lake. Those storms are the only thing in the world, I believe, that she's afraid of. Her father was killed by lightning before I was born."

Nancy shivered.

"No wonder she's frightened! It's a miracle this tree has escaped being demolished. Does anybody know how old it is?"

Matt shook his head.

"It's a great deal older than any one in these parts surely. Miss Columbine remembers it just like this when she was only a little girl. It must have been struck by lightning many times. I often think—that—"

—I—  
Matt was, all of a sudden, self-conscious again; but Nancy was merciless.

"Go on," she begged.

"I only mean," he hesitated, "that—that this tree must have seen a lot of interesting things: Pioneers, you know, in their covered wagons; the first settlers struggling to build homes; Indian massacres or war dances; and later, prospectors trudging along with burros. Why, even the old Spanish expeditions may have passed this way more than two hundred years ago! I—I often wonder how many of those sights this pine looked down on."

Nancy was silent, partly because no boy had ever talked this way to her before, and partly because what Matthew said had stirred her imagination.

## WHEN YOUR DAUGHTER COMES TO WOMANHOOD

Most girls in their teens need a tonic and regulator. Give your daughter Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for the next few months. Teach her how to guard her health at this critical time. When she is a happy, healthy wife and mother she will thank you.

Sold at all good drug stores.

Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

ination. She was silent so long that the young man moved uneasily.

"I—I suppose, all this sounds sort of foolish to—a girl like you, but—"

"Why should it?" Nancy looked at him so disconcertingly that Matthew lowered his eyes for just a moment. "I guess you thought I was being dumb; but really, I was trying to see things—the things you say this old tree must have seen. And by the way!" (Nancy glanced up, smiling, at which Matt became pleasantly aware of a dimple in her left cheek.) "There is something else it saw that you didn't mention. It witnessed the betrothal of Victor and Aurora Tubbs! She said I'd find their initials cut in the bark."

Matthew laughed.

"Mother remembers those initials; but lightning ripped that bark off years ago. Aurora hasn't been up here since she's put on flesh, and that's almost as far back as I remember. I hate to hurry you, Miss Adams, but—"

"—er—well," (desperately, as the girl grinned at him), "Nancy, but it's getting along toward sundown and I'll soon be cold. Shall we move on?"

Nancy said, regretfully: "It's so wonderful here I can hardly tear myself away. Is that the path which leads down, by the Tubbs estate? I'll try that trail some day when I'm energetic; and when I get homesick I'll come up here to get away from every one, and either hawl my head off or snap out of the attack."

"We'll have to see that you don't get homesick," returned Matt with unexpected gallantry.

A half hour later they drew up at Miss Columbine's side door to find Mark Adam scanning the road impatiently, and Jack seated on a suitcase.

"Have you got a job?" gasped Nancy, spying the luggage as she took Mark's upstretched hand and jumped down lightly.

Jack nodded, while the other boy exclaimed: "Where the dickens have you been, Matt? We've telephoned everywhere to find you."

"Blame me," said Nancy, while Matthew, flushing again, retorted: "Hain't a feller got a right to take an hour off? What's up?"

"Good and plenty. Luke's broken a leg."

Matthew started, his face grave. "You're not kidding, Mark?"

"Sure I'm not. That new bronch kicked him. Dad and Mother have carried him to the hospital in the Ford."

"Is it a bad break?"

"How'll I know? But" (turning to Nancy with his customary smile), "it's a case where an ill wind blew somebody good. Jack's got a job with us till Luke's around again. File in, feller. We must be going. We'll take good care of your little brother, Nancy."

"Hi! Wait a minute!" This was Aurora, bursting through the door with a covered basket. "I made a layer cake this mornin' and it's sure to get stale with Jack away. I cut a hunk for Nancy, and the rest's in the basket with a couple o' loaves of good fresh bread. You better take it, Mark Adam. Your mother won't get back in time for supper; and if she does she'll be too upset to get a proper meal even if she knew how, which goodness knows she doesn't and never did. You hold that basket right side up, boys, and . . ."

She was still expounding voluble instructions when the engine started. Mark blew her a kiss of thanks as they drove away.

## CHAPTER X.

It was ten days before Nancy saw her brother again, a rather lonesome ten days, on the last of which the Colorado sunshine gave way to what Aurora called "a baby blizzard," and Cousin Columbine went to bed with a cold. The wind was furious, and Nancy retired to her tower and surreptitiously donned two pairs of silk stockings since no chance had arisen to buy sport hose.

Even a fonder heart than hers would have found the day more or less gloomy. The halls in the old house were frigid; and wind blew through every crack. At Aurora's invitation she took pen and paper into the kitchen, meaning to write letters; but under the good woman's steady fire of conversation it was impossible

to concentrate, and at last she sought the sitting room in search of reading matter.

To one of Nancy's generation the contents of the walnut bookcase were not enticing. There was a handsome edition of Scott, but one glance at long pages of description was enough. There were two old-fashioned novels by some one named Mulock; a "Pilgrim's Progress"; a book called "What To Do Before The Doctor Comes," and a set of Dickens which looked a bit less hopeless than the others. Nancy could remember her father reading parts of "David Copperfield" aloud when she was little; but these volumes were big and heavy. They looked endless, too. In desperation she went back to the kitchen and Aurora's monologues.

"Is there a public library in this place?" she questioned.

Aurora popped a pie into the oven and responded: "What good would it do? So far's I know they ain't any in Pine Ridge but Victor Tubbs that's got time to read, and it takes him a while to read the paper. And no wonder! He don't let even the smallest advertisement get by him. He's upset Juanita considerable by mentionin' a place at Colorado Springs where you can get a permanent wave for two dollars and fifty cents. She's asked Eve Adam to take her down some day when they go to see Luke at the hospital, and I don't hardly expect to recognize my own daughter when she gets back. No, we don't have any use for a library at Pine Ridge."

Recalling the "confession" magazines she had seen Juanita indulged in at the drug store, Nancy suggested: "Perhaps if you had a real good library your young folks wouldn't waste their money on such trashy reading matter."

"Maybe," admitted Aurora, "but I doubt it. And if you mean those love magazines, I'll admit I find 'em real refreshin'."

"But I thought you had no time to read!"

"No more I do," replied Aurora, undaunted at this ally thrust, "but sometimes I glance at 'em to rest me. In one o' them stories a boy and girl got engaged under a pine tree. Tubbs and me. Here's Mark Adam with the milk. Shut that door quick, Mark. No matter about bringin' in some snow along with your feet. I ain't scrubbed my shoes yet, and I ain't goin' to till things dry up. Shut that door! Do you want to freeze us? How's Jack gettin' along? How's Luke? And is your mother bearin' up under this affliction?"

Mark deposited two milk bottles on the table as he said: "One question at a time, please. This is some storm, isn't it? Are you occupying the kitchen in order to keep warm, Nancy, or to profit by the conversation of our estimable Mrs. Tubbs?"

"Don't you be uppity, Mark Adam," snapped Aurora. "She's here to get warm, and no wonder with nothin' but a layer of silk stockin's to protect her legs. You haven't answered—"

"Give me time," Mark interrupted, warming his cold fingers at the stove. "Jack couldn't do better. We'll have an expert milkier long before Luke's ready for the job again. He sent his love to every one, and so would Matt if he wasn't so bashful. Say!" (turning to Nancy), "how'd you ever manage to rope my shy brother into taking you up to the old pine?"

"Rope him?" exclaimed Nancy. "I call that an insult."

"Well to tell the truth," broke in Aurora, "I almost lost my breath when you rode into the yard the other day. It ain't Matthew Adam's habit, takin' girls to ride; and you're so stylish, Nancy, I donno how he got up courage to suggest you goin' in that old truck."

"That's the advantage of a college education," observed Mark, with a wink for Nancy. "The emergency arose, Aurora, and despite his fear of the female of the species, my brother was able, because of his superior learning, to conquer—"

"Goodness gracious!" burst out Aurora, "I never heard such rubbish. Take off that coat, Mark Adam, and let me, dry it. What are you giggling about, Nancy? You ought to encourage a young man to talk more sensible. How's Luke? And you didn't say if your mother was bearin' up. I always thought Luke was her favorite, or maybe it's because he ain't so husky as the rest of you."

Mark grinned as he slipped off the wet jacket.

"Luke's doing first rate. He'll be home next week and huddle round on crutches. Mother's all right; and if she likes Luke best, Aurora, it's only because he's not so good looking as the rest of us. It's what they call the—ugly duckling complex, I suppose."

Aurora snorted. "I donno what anybody's com-

plexion has to do with it; but there's some folks in Pine Ridge that thinks Luke Adam's the handsomest of the lot, not excepting Matthew. And he's an awful sweet boy too. There's Miss Columbine poundin' No. Nancy," (as the girl sprang up), "I'll go find out what she wants while you keep Mark company. Set close to the range, Mark Adam, and get yourself bet through."

"Tell me," said Nancy, "is Jack really doing the work all right?"

"Sure he is!" Mark was straddling a kitchen chair, his elbows resting on its back while he looked at the girl intently. "Mother's adopted him already—says he's just like one of her own boys, and that's high praise—from Mother! She wants you to come out and spend a Sunday when it's good weather. What in time do you do with yourself a day like this?"

"Listen to Aurora," replied Nancy softly. "I wanted to read, but Cousin Columbine's books look stuffy; and Aurora tells me there's no public library. She says no one in Pine Ridge has time to read. What do they do—"

"—evenings, I mean?"

"According to the old story they set and think, and sometimes they just set!" laughed Mark. "I'll bring you some books from home to-morrow, Nancy. If we had a library here, even a small one, I bet the population would profit by it. All most of these people read is trashy magazines."

"That's what I told Aurora; but she said—"

"You're to stay to dinner," announced Aurora, bursting in upon them. "Miss Columbine says she wouldn't send a dog into this storm without had a good full stomach. Don't you make any objections, Mark Adam. Folks can wait for their milk an hour longer. Miss Columbine says so herself. She says they're lucky to get their milk at all, a day like this, and no one without the Adam conscience would have started out. Mercy to goodness! Are my pies burnin'?"

But the pies were safe, browned to perfection though Aurora declared her fright had given her a palpitation.

"And I can't get a proper meal with young folks clutterin' up my kitchen," she declared. "You put some coal in the sittin' room stove, Mark Adam, and then you and Nancy clear out till I call. Dinner'll be ready in no time; and Miss Columbine'll be offended if you don't stay. She says maybe you'll keep Nancy from bein' homesick."

"In that case," returned Mark with an engaging smile, "I can't refuse."

(To Be Continued)

## THE RHYMING OPTIMIST

—By Aline Michaelis—

## WHO WEEPS FOR TIME

At last I see I have been slow in learning

My grief is futile, my regret in vain; Who weeps for time, the fleet, the unreturning,

Nancy clear out till I call. Dinner'll be ready in no time; and Miss Columbine'll be offended if you don't stay. She says maybe you'll keep Nancy from bein' homesick."

"In that case," returned Mark with an engaging smile, "I can't refuse."

(To Be Continued)

When heads have found when every yammin' passes

Autumn's finger, I donno how he got up courage to suggest you goin' in that old truck."

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(To Be Continued)



## Christie's Biscuits

"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

## An Architect's Dream

Wants U.S. Government To Finance Plans For 196-Storey Building

Now comes Architect Henri Rusch who proposes a 196-storey "world industrial mart" piercing 2,000 feet into the heavens as a panacea for this depression-hit planet.

The former St. Louis City engineer would have the United States Government build a colossal city under one roof, covering four city blocks and containing all industrial, commercial and residential facilities.

Built at a cost of \$233,000,000 the structure would accommodate 250,000 persons, Rusch said. He describes it as "a world mart in which would be sold everything the world produces, housed in a building of colossal proportions which in itself would attract the travelling visitors of other countries."

Rusch, a 67-year-old gray-haired Dutchman, spread out neat and elaborate drawings—drawings he plans to present to President Roosevelt.

"For three years I have worked on these plans night and day," he declared. "Not for myself, you understand. I will give the plans to the Government for nothing. It is my contribution to a troubled world."

One hundred and twenty-six elevators and 72 freight lifts would shuttle the heaven and earthbound traffic, Rusch said.

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## Novel Club For London

King Is President And Only Famous Hunters May Join

One of the most exclusive clubs in the world has opened up permanent London quarters, according to William Gourlay, manager of the American Express Travel Service. The quarters will house the membership of the Shikhar Club, composed of famous hunters, its membership only acceptable to men who can boast fair-breathed escapes from the jaws and claws of man-killing beasts of the jungle. The president of the club is the King, the patron is the Prince of Wales and the Earl of Lonsdale is the chairman. The decorations of the place will be enlarged photographs taken by individual members.

Cost Of Wheat Production

Wheat cost 56½ cents a bushel to produce on seventeen illustration farms in Manitoba and Eastern Saskatchewan. The average yield was 18½ bushels per acre. Complete records of the cost of producing were kept by the Brandon Experimental Farm. Items charged included land rental, machinery, horse and man labor, seed, twine, threshing and other costs.

The total shipments of certified potato seed from Canada in 1934 amounted to 1,328,745 bushels, 728,582 bushels being shipped from January to May inclusive, and 600,163 bushels from the fall to December 31.

## Little Helps For This Week

Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God. Revelations 3:12.

None the place ordained refuteth. They are one and they are all. Living stones the Builder chooseth. For the courses of His wall.

—Jean Inghelov.

Slowly through all the universe that temple of God is being built. Wherever in any world a soul by free-willed obedience catches the fire of God's likeness it is set into the growing wall, a living stone. When in your hard fights, your tireless drudgery, or in your terrible temptations you catch the purpose of your being and give yourself to God, and so give him the chance to give Himself to you, your life is a living stone, taken up and set into that living wall. Wherever souls are being tried, in whatever commonplace and homely ways, there God is heaving out the pillars for His temple. If the stone can only have some vision of the temple, of which it is to be a part forever, what patience must it as it feels the blow of the hammer and knows that success for it is simply to let itself be wrought into what shape the Master wills—Philips Brooks.

A Very Old Beverage

Excavations Show Beer Was Used In 3500 B.C.

Life was not so Spartan in the Stone Age as some would have us believe. Excavations in progress near the Bavarian town of Nordlingen have established that beer was being drunk in the year 3500 B.C. Fragments of receptacles were unearthed, and found to contain a black substance, which, on chemical analysis, proved to consist of a kind of grain, which was fermented with yeast, and even to-day provides animal fodder.

Live On Small Income

Some independent small-holders in Wales live on an income equivalent to less than \$250 a year, and they have not even the income provided for the families of unemployed men. The average income of small-holders and farmers does not exceed \$650 per annum, while the average income of employees was \$350.

STOP THAT ITCH In One Minute

D. D. D. Prescription Speeds Relief

It is really surprising to see how Dr. D. D. D. Prescription quickly stops itching tortures of eczema, pimples, mosquito or other insect bites, rashes and other skin afflictions. Forty years' world-wide success. Its gentle oils penetrate the skin, soothing and healing the inflamed tissue. No fuss—no muss. Clear, greasy and stainless—dries up almost immediately. Try Dr. D. D. D. Prescription today. Stop the most intense itching instantly. A 5¢ trial bottle, at any drug store, is guaranteed to prove it—or money back. Dr. D. D. D. is made by the owners of ITALIAN BALM.

Save "LEFT-OVERS" with  
Popeford's  
Presto PACK WAXED TISSUE



## MORE CONVENIENT TO USE . . .

Just hang a package in your kitchen. You'll be delighted with its convenience. . . for, with one hand, you can easily extract a single sheet at a time leaving the other hand free to hold the "left-over" being wrapped.

Warehouses At Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg.



